THE TURRET

JUNE 1919

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THE TURRET

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EDITORIALS

COLUMBUS THE SECOND

Truly there are many men who have shown themselves rivals in bravery and daring to Columbus. Hawker and Grieve were against even greater odds than the American Navy. The Navy had ships to light the way and a rather roundabout route for the planes to follow.

When Hawker heard his rivals were starting, instead of waiting for conditions to become perfect he plunged in, thinking nothing of his life. Although he and his companions were lost for so long he has shown what men of grit and daring can do. He came so near the goal it seemed sad that his bravery could not carry him over "periscope pond." But even though he has not completed his journey, he has blazed one path, Reed, Towers, and Raynham the other. How bad the weather must have been is shown by the experiences, of the N C 3 under Towers.

Perhaps in 1925 we will study about this first oceanic flight and those who are going to follow; and we will realize, maybe more than now, what a marvelous feat they are performing. Then it will be as common to cross on the "cloud and sky" line in twenty hours as it is now to travel by steamboat. Let the names of these men be written in the memory of English and American alike. Forget nationality except to honor it. Forget rivalry and jealousy, all the things that make countries and people, alike, enemies; English and American may share the glory of this voyage. Hawker tried, therefore he is entitled to as much as those that tried and succeeded.

Let us give three cheers for the pioneers that have, and those that will, blaze the trail ! !

MARIAN UPTON, Age 12.

MEMORIAL DAY

Memorial Day this year will be a day of great sadness to many people. This year, many of the Grand Army who marched to the graves of their comrades last year, will never march again.

Memorial Day last year found the country at war. Although the people knew, they did not realize the great loss of life which the war meant. We were in the war and we must win at all costs.

This year finds the war over and peace near at hand. Now that the excitement of the fighting is over, the people realize the great cost which has been paid to stamp out Prussianism. We have succeeded in what we started out to do, but it has taken hundreds and hundreds of the lives of our boys to do it. Many a person is mourning, this Memorial Day, for some relative who has given his life for the great cause for which we entered this war.

There is a great legion being formed like the G. A. R. In this Legion, all the men who were in the United States Army during the war, whether they went across or not, will be enrolled.

In the years to come, people will look back and say, "The Grand Army of the Republic preserved the Union and the American Legion protected it."

DELANO M. KENNARD, Age 11.

THE EMPEROR'S BIRD NEST

It was a dreary day.
The rain had been falling and the ground was deep with mud.
The Emperor of Spain, Charles, and his soldiers were in camp.
The field looked like a little city with tents for houses.
Back and forth, back and forth, in front of the tents, walked the soldiers in their great coats of Spanish leather.
All at once they saw something that made them start.
What do you think they saw ?

There on the top of the Emperor's tent was a wee swallow, sitting upon her nest.
Wasn't that the queerest place for a bird to build a nest ?

MARY IVES, Age 8.

CORTES AND MONTEZUMA

Cortes of all the Spaniards that went to the New World had most thrilling adventures. He was a gay, young nobleman, and very handsome. And when he was very young he got tired of Spain, so he went to the West Indies, and was assistant to the governor of Cuba. While he was there, they brought news that gold was to be found in a great country to the West, which was Mexico.

The governor sent Cortes with about six hundred men, a few horses, and cannon, to take possession of the gold and Mexico. This was just what Cortes liked to do. He landed and they wouldn't let

him see Montezuma, the ruler. So he marched his troops through to the city. Many people tried to destroy his army before he got to the city.

When they first saw the city of Mexico it seemed like a dream, with everywhere beautiful gardens and terraces, and in the distance blue mountains. As he and his army marched into the city, Montezuma came to meet him and they had a wonderful procession. Montezuma took them all back and entertained them at his palace.

The thing that they thought the worst was the Aztec religion, which was worshipping idols, made with the hearts of men inside. Cortes protested against this kind of religion and tried to make them Christians.

Montezuma was always dignified and polite even when they took him prisoner. They all felt very sorry when he died. His death made the Aztecs so furious with the Spaniards that they were obliged to retreat from the city. But later Cortes came back, conquered and burned the city, and then rebuilt it and made it a valuable possession for Spain. But years later when Cortes went to Spain the Emperor had other favorites, and Cortes died poor and neglected.

RUTH ROPES, Age 11.

MY BIRD WALK

I went on a bird walk and I saw a great many birds. There was one bird that I liked very much. It was chestnut colored, and on its head it was black, and on its back, it was gray.

And then we saw a scarlet tanager and he was red and black.

I saw a blue jay. He had a little white on his tail and on his wing was black.

I saw a bobolink. He was flying up in the air, and he looked black and was so pretty that I thought I'd go again.

ELIZABETH SANDERS, Age 8.

THE BIRDS

I

The chipping sparrows are singing,
The woodpeckers to the bark are clinging,
The swallows are flying over the barn,
While the oriole his house is going to darn.

II

The robin is chirping "Cheer up, Cheer!"
The yellow warbler is singing near.
The goldfinch is eating
While the English sparrow is cheating.

BENJAMIN SHREVE, Age 10.

MRS. CAPRONI'S GERANIUMS

Mrs. Caproni was just going down the front steps to chase a boy off when the organ man came down the street. Behind him came a whole crowd of boys.

"Hurrah! Oh, look at the monkey now!" said Mrs. Caproni's oldest boy, Romeo. Now it happened that Romeo had a dog, and as soon as the monkey got down off the organ, the dog rushed at the monkey. The monkey in fear jumped upon the window sill. I hate to tell the rest — crash! Mrs. Caproni need never bother about watering her only geraniums. They were gone! The children began to laugh and nearly bumped into a passerby who then joined them in laughing when he saw the plants on the ground.

"O Mercy! Pull him down!" screamed Mrs. Caproni, for just then the monkey pulled down the curtain and nearly fell off the sill. "Pull him down! He's trying to get in!"

I wish you could have seen the look on Mrs. Caproni's face. All the while the boys had come home from school and were just roaring from laughter. The organ grinder was pulling with all his might and finally made the monkey fall to the ground. But the dog? He was barking and yelping at the fence. Finally the organ grinder went away and everybody thought it a great joke on Mrs. Caproni. But did she take it as a joke? No, indeed!

VIRGINIA B. ENOS, Age 11.

THE TROUBLES OF HENRY VIII

"There, now, I am happy with my pretty wife, Catherine," thought King Henry. And so he was; but after a few years Catherine began to look old and tired, so he divorced Catherine; and without more ado married Anne Boleyn.

Now Cardinal Wolsey had not been in favor of King Henry's divorce of Catherine, so Henry immediately took all his lands away from him and made him retire. Not very long after this Wolsey died.

Then, Henry wanted to rule every church in England and have such absolute authority that not a sermon could be preached without his permission. Now Sir Thomas More did not agree with this, so Henry had him sent to prison to be beheaded. On More's way to the prison, his daughter rushed through the crowd and flung her arms around her father's neck and kissed him again and again. England never lost a nobler and wiser man than Sir Thomas More.

RICHARD THOMPSON, Age 11.

THE DANDELION

A dandelion grew in a field with lots of other dandelions. It had a tight cap which held the little seeds so that they would not blow away until it was time. Then the dandelion grew to be a nice yellow dandelion. And then its white seeds came. And they blew away and grew to be more dandelions.

RICHARD SHREVE, Age 7.

KING HENRY VIII

King Henry was very ambitious and was ready for all the sports. Although he was stout he could play tennis, and seldom stopped to think that he was a king. Finally he changed very much and became cruel. His nickname before he had changed, was "bluff King Hal," Henry had many good friends; one was Thomas Wolsey, and another Thomas More. King Henry used to have little parties, and ask his friends to come and scramble for his ornaments. King Henry VIII was one of the most important Kings in History.

King Henry grew tired of his wife, Catherine, and decided to divorce her. He told the people that he ought not to have married her in the first place. Wolsey and More did not like this. The King of course was displeased, so he took away all Wolsey's estates that he had given him, and he put More in prison and had his head chopped off. Wolsey died, disappointed and friendless. And of course the king had his way and divorced Catherine.

SALLY PARKER, Age 11.

THE GOOSEGIRL

Once upon a time in an old hut there lived a goosegirl with an old witch who was very cruel. The goosegirl had never seen a man in her life. Ever since she could remember she had lived with that old witch.

One day she was lying on the grass when she heard a gruff voice from the door of the hut saying, "Get to work, there's bread to knead." Then the frightened goosegirl got up off the grass and went toward the hut. As she was kneading the bread the witch put some poisoned powder into it. When the bread was made the goosegirl went out and said to her geese, "Am I ugly, too?"

The geese all flapped their wings and said, "Honk! Honk!"

Then the goosegirl went and looked into a pond nearby. Suddenly, she heard a song off in the distance. The song came nearer and nearer, till pretty soon the goosegirl saw a man coming in her direction. When he got near enough she said to him, "Are you a man?"

The man laughed, and laughed, and said, "Yes, I am a man. I am the King's son. I grew tired of living in the castle so I strapped a pack on my back, a smile on my face, a song on my lips and started off. Would you like to come with me?" He put a crown on her head and they both started off. As they were going along a big black cloud went over them, the lightning flashed and a storm came up. The goosegirl stood still and could not move. Then the King's son said, "Are you afraid! Why don't you come with me?"

The goosegirl said, "I am afraid."

The King's son said, "There is no such thing as fear." He went right on and did not wait for her. Later the goosegirl wandered back to the old hut with her geese following her.

That night as the moon came up, a song burst on the air. It was the Fiddler, the Broom-maker, and the Wood-cutter. The Fiddler was

running along. The Broom-maker and the Wood-cutter hid behind every tree, trembling with fright.

The Fiddler kept shouting "Come on, Master Broom-maker and Master Wood-cutter! What are you afraid of? What did you come for?" Then they all went up to the door.

The Broom-maker said to the Wood-cutter, "Y-you may h-h-have the honor o-o-of kn-n-nocking first."

So Wood-cutter rapped on the door, just a **little tiny** rap and said, "Fair dame, won't you buy some wood?" But nobody came to the door.

Then the Broom-maker went up and gave a **little** rap and said, "Most honored wise woman, won't you buy a broom?" But no one answered.

Then the Fiddler shouted, "Step aside and give me room!" He **pounded** on the door once, twice, thrice. "Old hag! open the door, and let me in!" he shouted.

Then the door opened and the witch stepped out and said, "What do you want here?"

The Fiddler said, "We are here to ask you whom we shall have for a King, because our King has died and we have no one to rule the land of Hellaburn, and the people of that town sent us to ask you."

The witch scratched her head and said, "The first one that knocks at the gate at noon to-morrow, will be worthy to wear the crown."

Then the Wood-cutter and the Broom-maker hurried away, but the Fiddler stayed because he had seen the golden haired goosegirl at the window.

The witch asked, "Why do you stay?"

The Fiddler said, "I have seen a golden bird at the window. Let her out!"

The witch went to the hut and dragged out the goosegirl.

The Fiddler said, "She is too beautiful to keep in that old hut."

"She is a hang man's daughter!" said the witch.

"She is not a hang man's daughter. Look at her hands, her face! She is too beautiful," contradicted the Fiddler, and he and the goosegirl went into the forest.

The next morning the goosegirl went to the town where she found the crowd waiting for the King. The iron gates opened and the goosegirl walked in with her arms out stretched and said to the King's son who was among the crowd, "I have come to be your queen."

Then the crowd laughed, the laugh turned to anger, and the anger to fury. The crowd cried, "Hit him! lash him!

The King and the goosegirl ran away out into the forest. They were very hungry and the King's son went to the old hut where the goosegirl had once lived.

There he found some bread. He brought it to the goosegirl and broke the loaf in halves, and they both ate. Soon after, they went to sleep and never woke up, and had pleasant dreams.

OCTAVIA PEIRSON, Age 10.

FREE CUTTING OF FORSYTHIA

By ELIZABETH SANDERS, Age 7.

THE BOY AND THE BUTTERFLY

One day a boy saw a butterfly flying around him.

Then he said, "I wish I had that butterfly because it is so pretty."

Then he tried to get it, but he could not get it.

"I don't want it anyway because I can get something just as good down to the store," said the boy.

BARBARA COBURN, Age 8.

MY BOAT

Saturday I built a boat with wood and put it together with nails. I put a mast on it. It is not finished yet but when it is I will sail it over in Marblehead.

NATHANIEL GOODHUE, Age 7.

THE PYRAMIDS AND THE SPHINX

Pyramids are monuments erected on the Sahara desert. The blocks of stone are as high as a dining-room table and are smaller as they get to the top. The stone was taken from the Arabian mountains. It took twenty thousand men twenty years to build the largest one. Inside the pyramids are mummies and jewels.

The Sphinx is a monument erected by ancient kings, too.

No one knows why it was built nor when. It has the head of a man and the crouching body of a lion. Its body is 140 feet long and is as tall as a five story house and its head could be put in an ordinary school room. Its ears are four feet long and its nose is five and a half feet long. A man standing on the top of its ear could not reach the top of its head. If its mouth could be opened an ox or a camel could be put in.

BEN SHREVE, Age 11.

JUNE AND MAY

June is here at last,
  And everybody's glad.
The spring seems to go so fast
  That nobody is sad.

Oh will you come and dance with me
  Just as we did in May?
We liked the streamers on the tree,
  Because it looked so gay.

OCTAVIA PEIRSON, Age 10.

THE CAUSE OF THE FRENCH AND INDIAN WARS

The French thought they owned the Mississippi River, the St. Lawrence River, and the Great Lakes.

The English settled on the Atlantic coast. They thought that they owned way back to the Pacific Ocean.

Almost all the Indians fought with the French and fought against the English and the Iroquois.

There were four wars and finally the English won.

MARY IVES, Age 8.

LADY JANE GREY

Lady Jane Grey was a very graceful person and very quiet for she liked to study and read books which she was very fond of. And she was also very fond of learning. And all these things her cousin, the king, liked to do also. So when the Duke of Northumberland tried to make King Edward VI say that Lady Jane should be Queen when he died, Edward gladly said yes. RUTH ROPES, Age 11.

THE BOY AND THE BUTTERFLY

Once upon a time a boy was out in the garden and saw a butterfly.

"Oh!" said the boy, "what a pretty butterfly! I will get it."

So he went into the house to get a net. But when he came back the butterfly was gone.

So he went to the house saying, "I don't want that butterfly. I could get one like it any time."

REBECCA B. BENSON, Age 9.

OUR SURPRISE

One morning I asked my father if he would take Virginia and me down to school in the auto. He said he would.

When we got in the hall Janice came upstairs and told us to come down.

Richard and Billy came in and told us to come outdoors.

When we got in the yard we saw a mother cat and what do you suppose she had with her?

Four little kittens! They were climbing all over their mother. One was a black kitten and one was gray and two were yellow. So that was our surprise. I think that was a good surprise, don't you ?

MARIE MERRILL, Age 8.

SPRINGTIME

Hurrah for the spring!
When the pretty birds sing,
And the flowers appear,
Then Springtime is here.

ELINOR C. MAHONEY, Age 9.

THE HAWK AND THE CHICKEN

One day a hawk saw a chicken in the barn yard.

"There's a fat chicken for my supper!" said he.

He swooped down, but he could not catch it.

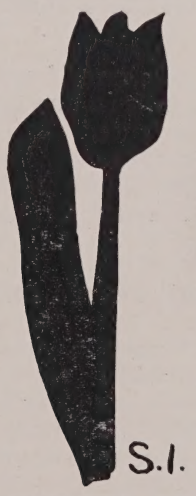
"I don't want that chicken," said the hawk. "That chicken is too skinny."

KING UPTON, Age 9.

A PICNIC

We had company on the picnic. Jessie Tolman, Mary Ives, Sally Ives and Jane Kelsey went with us in the automobile. We went to Marblehead and played on the sand. We made castles near the water with ditches winding in and out and let the water through them and put boats in. Then we stuck sticks up in the water and threw stones at them to see who could knock them over. We had chowder and cookies when we were hungry. We had such a nice picnic and I tried to make everyone have a good time.

JOHN FELTON, Age 8.



FREE CUTTING OF TULIP

By SALLY IVES, Age 5.

KING HENRY VIII

Henry VIII was at first a good king but afterwards he changed greatly. Henry first married Catherine of Aragon. After being married to Catherine for quite a long time he became tired of her and so sought a divorce. Now as we know Wolsey and Thomas More were the king's greatest friends, so he went to them and wanted them to say it was all right for him to divorce Catherine for he said, "Our marriage was illegal and was accordingly null and void." The Pope did not take the matter this way, for, he said, "Your father had the previous Pope say it was all right for you to be married, and you have been married and you must not divorce Catherine because you have got tired of her." The King then grew impatient and ordered his own court to give him a divorce. Then Queen Catherine was forced by this act of injustice to lay aside her title for Anne Boleyn who was to become Queen.

The King then asked Wolsey if he had not done right and Wolsey did not think it was right for Henry to divorce Catherine so the King took away all the possessions he had given him. Wolsey died in a sick and heart-broken state, and poor. The last thing he said was, "If I had trusted God as I did the King, He would not have gone back on me."

Sir Thomas More was one of King Henry's friends and King Henry went back on him and ordered him to be beheaded, because More, also, would not say the divorce was right. When More was on his way to London Tower his daughter pressed through the crowd and flung her arms around his neck and kissed him. She then pleaded with the king to let her father have his life, but the king would not. So More also was a victim of the king's heartlessness.

VIRGINIA ENOS, Age 11.

THE DIARY OF A SOUTHERN SOLDIER IN THE U. S. ARMY

April 11, 1861 :

Many of our men who, like myself are from the south, have left the union army to join the southern one instead. I am, as one of the southern boys stated, "on the fence," for I believe that to my state is due just as much loyalty as to the union; but still, we southerners must either do one thing or another. If we are loyal to the union, we must be hostile to our state, so it is a very serious question.

April 12, 1861 :

Fort Sumter fired upon! Lincoln calls for 75,000 volunteers in the Northern Army.

This news settled the question which I have been puzzling over for weeks. I have decided to follow Robert E. Lee and other noted men, and go back to North Carolina, my native state, and join the militia there. Not that I do not love and honor the union, but because I think that more respect should be paid my state than is already paid it. I think that the union should be preserved but I don't think it right for the Northern States to interfere with our slave question.

I do not know how this war will end but I hope that it will soon be over as I believe that war is a cruel thing—but I will fight forever for MY STATE if need be.

DELANO M. KENNARD, Age 11.

AN IMAGINARY BAD DAY

Everything went wrong yesterday, because, to begin with, when I got up in the morning I could not find my toothbrush because my brother had used it to scrub the dog. And when I got down stairs and went to set the table, I broke the water pitcher, and when I got to school I spilt a bottle of ink. Then I had to go home because my dress was all covered with ink. Then I was shut up in a room for the rest of the day. But the next day things went better.

SALLY PARKER, Age 11.

MONTCALM AND WOLFE

England and France were having war in America. Quebec had a high wall, so the English could not capture Quebec. One day Wolfe sailed up and down the St. Lawrence. He spied a ravine. He had a daring plan. One day he sent a fleet up the river. Wolfe commanded that fleet. Montcalm commanded the fire boats to be set on fire, but the brave English sailors pushed the fire boats away. That night Wolfe and his men landed and one by one they climbed up the ravine. The next morning Wolfe drew up his troops before the city. So Montcalm drew up his troops too. A terrible battle took place. A shot went through Wolfe's wrist. Then Montcalm was shot through the body. The English won the war.

KING UPTON, Age 9.

WHAT HOPE HODGKINS TOLD US OVER THE TEA CUPS

Note : Hope's adventure was riding behind the "Tom Thumb" when it raced with Samuel Perkins' horse.—Her husband.

Well ! I certainly had an adventure. I really can't see how Mr. Cooper persuaded me to go, anyhow. Before the race Mr. Cooper showed us all over the thing. It looked like a tin pea can turned on its side with a small hollow stick stuck "up forward." There was a big hole at one end of it and in it there was a great fire. But mind you! the temperature was 85°!! Behind the fire was a wonderful collection of nuts, screws, pulleys, iron bars, and knick-knacks. The place looked like a junk shop! And it had wheels! Four of them! There was a stage coach hitched on behind. That was what we were supposed to ride in, so of course we did. None of us really believed that "that rattle-brained inventor" could make his junk shop move; but move it did ! ! !

When the junk shop (I suppose I had better call it an engine) and

Sam's horse were lined up, a man who must have been the judge, shouted "Go." The horse went lickety split and we started more slowly. At first I thought I liked it but in about five minutes we were up to the horse ! ! In just five minutes! (Gasps from audience) YOU, you can't imagine anything more awful than sitting behind that engine on a hot day with a blazing fire right in your face; the engine making MORE noise than I've ever heard in my life; (I've heard a lot, too,) and the thing going lickety split every minute! The coach was rocking from side to side like a drunkard ! It was all we could do to hang on. We kept this up until we were all nearly dead, (except Mr. Cooper.) The old lady back of me said she never would have thought of coming, but Mr. Cooper did have such ways to win an old body's heart!! Pretty soon we began to go slower, slower, slower, and stopped!! I said to myself, "Thank God." In a minute or so Mr. Cooper announced that a pulley had slipped and the engine would not be able to finish the race. Horses were waiting for us, so after we bade Mr. Cooper "good luck" we started home. I was all fagged out that night—so tired I almost went to bed with my clothes on ! ! I dreamed of going over those wooden rails just as I did yesterday, at the fastest pace I've ever gone since that old bay mare of Josiah's ran away with me.

It was an awful, terrible adventure, riding behind a junk shop at the request of that rattle-brained inventor, riding behind a tin can with every man, woman, and child in the county gaping at me.

All in all, that tin can is a wonderful idea. It may not be nice for pleasure riding and I'm not saying you mightn't break your neck on it. But I reckon it would come in very handy if you wanted to see a sick person before they died.

Yes, Jane, Mirandy, and all of you, I think you'd find it very comfortable if you had to get to some place in a hurry. (Pause) I was just thinking perhaps—perhaps those inventors aren't such rattle-brains, after all. What do you think?

MARIAN UPTON, Age 12.

A MODERN SCHOOL BUILDING

It is a large, square building which looks to be very roomy inside.

The heating is very different from that of the schools of one hundred years ago. In those olden days the schools were generally very cold inside. Nowadays the schools are kept at about 60° which is just about one-half way between hot and cold.

The seats vary in different schools, but in the one that I am speaking about the seats are all wood and are screwed to the floor.

The hours are from 8:45 to 11:45 and 1:30 to 3:30. These hours are quite different from the hours of the schools in the olden days. The hours in the olden days were from 9 A. M. to 5 P. M.

In the modern school Spelling, History, Arithmetic, Geography, Reading, Grammar, French, and many other higher branches are taken up. In the olden days if a boy or girl knew his or her "three R's (reading, 'riting, 'rithmetic) he or she had had enough schooling.

DELANO KENNARD, Age 11.

EXPLORATIONS

Henry the navigator desired to find a route by sea to India around Africa, and the reason why he wished to do this was so that he could bring spices back. So he got together some sailors and started off, but he never got around. After he had died, a navigator named Diaz in the year 1487 did it.

But even though that had been done, the eastern route to India had to be found by another man named Vasco da Gama. Da Gama was asked by the king to do that. So he set off with some sailors, and in a few weeks they had reached Calicut. So the thing that had long been wished for had been done. SALLY PARKER, Age 11.

A FAIRY STORY

There once lived a beautiful fairy whose name was Dewdrop. She was queen of all the fairies.

Among those who served her, were two fairies, one good and bad. The good one's name was Moonlight, while the bad one's name was Fairy Wicked Heart. This name was, indeed, very appropriate for her, for she was very wicked.

Moonlight was very kind and courteous to everybody, and was loved by everyone. She was always trying to help people who were in trouble.

Fairy Wicked Heart was doing all she could to make trouble for her good queen.

Fairy Wicked Heart was awaiting her chance to capture Queen Dewdrop, for SHE wanted to be queen herself. She was very jealous of Queen Dewdrop, oh, very jealous indeed!

One day as Queen Dewdrop and Moonlight were out looking for some good deed to do, they found a little girl crying by the roadside.

"What are you crying for, my dear?" asked Queen Dewdrop.

"I-I have lost my way home!" she sobbed.

"We shall help you," said Moonlight.

"No, you sha'n't either," said a voice behind them.

They turned around, and to their surprise they saw Fairy Wicked Heart standing among the bushes.

"You sha'n't help her," she said again.

"Never mind, we WILL help you soon," said Queen Dewdrop.

"I'll see about that!" said Fairy Wicked Heart crossly.

Now there was trouble. Something had to be done very quickly.

"Never mind, we will help you soon," said Queen Dewdrop.

"We will indeed," replied Moonlight.

"Fairy Wicked Heart, you shall not be a fairy anymore," said Queen Dewdrop.

The queen waved her wand slowly over Fairy Wicked Heart, and she was a fairy no longer.

"Come, little girl, I can help you now," said the queen.

She showed the little girl her way home, and the queen ruled her kingdom faithfully the rest of her days, and Moonlight was her most trusted fairy. ELINOR COLBY MAHONEY, Age 9½.

(Written at home)

IN CAMP

Once I was down to the river and I heard a frog. He was sitting on the side of the river. He said, in a big voice, "You'd better go home, you'd better go home, you'd better go home."

And I saw a turtle bubbling in the river, and my mother said to me, "Don't you like to go to camp?"

I said, "I do like camp. I would like to be here all the time."

VIRGINIA ARNOLD, Age 7.

THE NORTHERN LIGHTS

I saw in the heavens one beautiful night
A wonderful display of northern lights,
They flashed yellow and electric blue.
I wish you could have seen them, too.

ELINOR C. MAHONEY, Age 9.

MY TRIP

We went on the sleeping car, and we got there at one o'clock in time for dinner. Grandmother had some baby chickens. One day I went to the zoo and it wasn't Sunday. I saw a chimpanzee eat with a knife and fork, and drink tea. I saw eagles and owls and a big hippopotamus. We fooled him by putting a piece of paper in his mouth.

GEORGE UPTON, Age 5.

LORD BALTIMORE

Lord Baltimore was a Catholic, who lived in England. The King treated them badly, so Lord Baltimore went to Newfoundland. His colony died of sickness because they couldn't raise any corn to keep them from being sick, all because it was so cold. Then he went to the King to complain. The King gave him some land in America, which he called Maryland and he bought a village from the Indians for a few little bells and axes and red cloth, all things that the Indians liked. Then he had a little church and all were welcome to it if they were not allowed to worship the way they wanted to. Their neighbors, the Virginians, didn't like Catholics and they fought many years.

BILLY SHREVE, Age 9.

THE DUMB SOLDIER

of Robert Louis Stevenson

When I was walking in the short grass on the lawn, I found a hole and hid a tin soldier in it. Then spring came and the grass grew tall with flowers in it, and hid my hiding place.

Then the grass grew taller till it came up to my knee. Under the grass he lay, while he saw the sun and stars and moon. When the lawn is cut again, I will find the hole. I shall find him. He has seen the flowers and birds, and the ants have told him of their children; he has heard talking ladybird and bee. He has seen the stars. Not a word will he tell me. I must put him away and make the tale myself.

REBECCA B. BENSON, Age 9.

ROBIN HOOD

By RICHARD THOMPSON, Age 11.

THE SHOOTING MATCH AT NOTTINGHAM

The Sheriff of Nottingham was bound to capture Robin Hood and his Greenwood band.

One day as the sheriff and his wife were talking together, the Bishop of Hereford came into the room.

"I have alarming news!" said the Bishop.

"What is it? Tell us!" asked the Sheriff.

"The Banbury tinker has joined Robin Hood's band!" replied the Bishop.

"What? the tinker who had the warrant to arrest Robin?" asked the Sheriff's wife. "Yes," answered the Bishop.

"Oh the villain!" cried the Sheriff. "I wish we could think of some way to arrest that bold Robin Hood!"

"I have a plan that will help us catch him!" cried the Sheriff's wife.

"Good! tell it to us—anything that will help us!" replied the Sheriff.

"Let us plan a shooting match to be held on May day," said the Sheriff's wife.

"Good! You're the wisest woman in all England!" said the Sheriff and the Bishop together.

"Are you sure nobody can hear?" asked the Bishop. "It seems to me that every plan we make to capture that rogue somebody always finds out!"

"I am quite sure," replied the Sheriff's wife.

"I shall tell the guards to be ready to seize him. Several of them know Robin Hood by sight," said the Sheriff.

"We will give a prize of an arrow with a silver shaft, and feathers of rich red gold," said the Sheriff's wife.

"That will be fine!" said the Sheriff.

Robin of the greenwood soon heard of this shooting match at the Inn one day. So he hastened back to tell the rest of the band about it.

"Good master, I know all the plans for this shooting match," said David O'Doncaster. "It is nothing but a trick to entrap our greenwood band."

"David is right, Robin. If this is a trick to entrap our greenwood band, I entreat you not to go," said Maid Marian.

"Don't let it be said that the sheriff can frighten Robin Hood!" said Robin.

"Robin, I have a plan! Let us take off our suits of Lincoln green, and disguise ourselves as tinkers, minstrels, peddlers, and peasants," said Little John.

"Fine!" replied Robin Hood.

"To the shooting match on May day!" cried Friar Tuck.

The day of the shooting match finally arrived. Robin Hood and some of his men were there. In their disguise the Sheriff did not know them.

"I do believe that Robin Hood is too much of a coward to show his face!" said the sheriff to his wife.

The shooting match began and Robin entered the contest under the name of 'Yeoman from Middlesex.'

The match was soon over, and Robin had won.

"Yeoman from Middlesex, I present thee with an arrow of silver and gold in honor of thy shooting to-day," said the Sheriff's dame.

"What is your name?" asked the Sheriff.

"People call me Rob the Woodsman," answered Robin.

"You're a wonderful archer. I believe you could teach a good lesson to a boastful knave, called Robin Hood. Will you be one of my foresters?" asked the Sheriff.

"I'll think about it," said Robin Hood.

"Consider it well. An offer like mine does not come every day," said the Sheriff.

Then Robin and his men went home.

Robin gave Maid Marian the arrow.

"I wish we could let the Sheriff know that you have carried off the prize, Master," said Maid Marian.

"I have a good plan!" said Little John. "Let us send a message to the Sheriff. I'll deliver it for you."

"No, I could not let you take so much risk, my lad," said Robin.

"Let us tie it on the end of a blunt arrow," said little John. "That will be safe."

The next day Little John shot an arrow with a tiny scroll on the end of it. It landed right at the sheriff's feet.

"Look!" cried the Sheriff.

"What is it?" said his wife.

"An arrow with a scroll on the end!" said the Bishop.

"What news makes you so pale? Read us the news!" said the Sheriff's wife.

The Sheriff took up the scroll and read :

"Robin Hood of Sherwood forest, sends hearty thanks for the beautiful arrow that was presented him to-day by the Sheriff's wife, and also for being proclaimed the most skilled archer in all England.

Red Jacket."

"The villain! the wretch!" they cried.

ELINOR C. MAHONEY, Age 9.

ROBIN HOOD

R is for Robin Hood, strong and bold.
O is for the Out-of-door life that Robin Hood lived.
B is for the Bishop who liked to complain.
I is for the Inn keeper who fed the merry band.
N is for the Needles that grew on the pines in the greenwood.

H is for Hereford, the home of the Bishop.
O is for the Oaks in the greenwood.
O is for the Old Sheriff who tried to catch Robin Hood.
D is for David and Doncaster, too.

BILLY SHREVE, Age 9.

HOW ALLAN A DALE GOT HIS BRIDE

One day Robin Hood was walking in the forest and he met a man named Allan A Dale who looked unhappy. Robin Hood asked him why he looked unhappy, and Allan said, "I love a girl and was going to marry her but her father is forcing her to marry a man with money, sir."

"I will see that you get your bride," said Robin.

"Thank you," said Allan A Dale.

So the next day Robin Hood went to the wedding disguised as a harper. He really could not play on the harp at all. As the wedding procession drew near the church the Bishop asked Robin why he wore such bright colors.

Robin answered, "I am a bold harper from the North."

Then the Bishop answered, "Play you lazy rogue! See! the bride dismounts to go into the church."

"Nay," said Robin, "I will not play till the bride marches into the church."

Then the Bishop answered, "Play you lazy rogue! See! the bride moves toward the altar."

"No," said Robin, "not till I see you with your book in your hand."

"Now play," said the Bishop.

Then Robin Hood got between the Bishop and the old groom with the young bride and said, "That fair maid is no match to an old knight."

All the crowd stared at Robin. Then Robin blew three blasts on his trumpet. The groom reached for his sword but he had left it at

home. Seven bold archers dressed in Lincoln green came into the church, bows bent, Allan leading the way.

Then Robin said to the bride's father, "Let the bride marry the one she loves."

"Nay," said the bride's father. "The one she loves is poor."

"He is not poor," said Robin. "Look! he has a lot of money," he continued. "Allan will give you a bag full of money if you will let him marry your daughter."

The father could not resist such an offer so Allan gave him the money and the bride's father let Allan marry his daughter.

Then the Bishop refused to marry them so Robin said, "We will have a priest of our own, Come, Tuck, put on the Bishop's robes." After the jolly friar put on the Bishop's robes everybody laughed to see Tuck dressey up so. When the wedding was finished and the robes had been given back to the owner, Robin stepped up to the Bishop and took off a gold chain he had around his neck saying, "That's no place for a gold chain," and he gave it to Allan's bride. At that the Bishop was much vexed to lose his chain. But he and the prior were glad to get away with their skins whole. Then Robin Hood went back to the greenwood and Allan joined his band. There was great feasting in the greenwood and Allan sang till his voice was hoarse and all were happy.

BILLY NORTHEY, Age 9.

THE NOTTINGHAM SHOOTING MATCH

T is for the Tinker, who carried the warrant bearing the king's seal.
H is for the Hostel boys at the Red Hart Inn.
E is for Eric O'Longcroft whose shooting was excellent.

N is for Nottinghamshire, the county where the shooting match was held.
O is for Observers who cheer and clap bold Robin Hood.
T stands for Tuck of course!—good, jolly, old Friar Tuck.
T also stands for Tinkers, who have cheated the Sheriff's Dame most shamefully.
I stands for the Innkeeper, so hale and so hearty.
N stands for one thing; of course it is Nottingham.
G is for the dancing Girls at the Red Hart Inn.
H stands for the Harpists and Herald so fine.
A is for the Amulet Seller who fooled Little John.
M stands for Maid Marian, the wife of Robin Hood.

S is for the Sheriff, so haughty and so proud, who gazed with anticipation over the crowd.
H is for the Hilarious laughter which followed the Innkeeper's Story.
O is for October Ale which is so loved at the Red Hart Inn.
O is for the Office of King's forester which was offered to Red Jacket.
T is for The Greenwood in Sherwood, so free and so gay.
I is for the Inn at which many people stopped for a smoke and a talk with the jolly Innkeeper.
N is for Nat—a good boy in the Inn.
G is for the Gleemen who told a fine old story.

M is for little Much who abides in the Greenwood.
A is for the Arrow which was shot over the city's wall telling all, that Robin Hood was not a coward for he attended the Shooting Match.
T stands for Thomas O'Yorkshire and also for merry merry Tales that are told in the Inn.
C is for Chief Man to Robin—the great Little John.
H stands for Hereford whose Bishop complained of the band of outlaws in Sherwood.

Delano Kennard

HOW BENJAMIN FRANKLIN HELPED AMERICA

Benjamin Franklin published a paper named "Poor Richard's Almanack." And he formed a Fire Company, which was the first in Philadelphia. He started a college and a hospital and a library and it soon became the biggest city in the country. He found out that electricity was in lightning and he invented lightning rods and even the King of England used them. He invented the Franklin stove. He helped by going to England and telling the King that Wm. Penn's descendants would not pay their taxes. They wanted him to take the land away from the Penns and give it to the King of England. Later when they were fighting the French, Ben brought some food and men and horses. He was too old to fight, so he helped as much as he could. When he was 80, he went to France to get some money and some men to help America when they fought England.

BARBARA COBURN, Age 8.

THE TOM THUMB AND THE HORSE

A man by the name of Peter Cooper has invented a steam engine which will pull cars faster than a horse; or at least he claims it will.

Today there is going to be a race between the Tom Thumb, as the engine is called, and a horse-car, to see which can go faster. I think that the engine will win, for a horse will get out of breath quicker than a steam engine could get out of steam. Many people think that the engine will tumble off the tracks when it goes around a curve, as nothing has ever been made to go around a curve on rails. Nevertheless, this Mr. Cooper claims that he has a certain kind of wheel which keeps the cars and engine on the track when going around a curve.

Well, in ten minutes the race begins, and everyone is excited and disputing about which will win, and the pessimists are saying that it is all foolishness to try and make people risk their lives in one of those crazy things (meaning the engine.) Just the same I think that the engine will beat the horse.

Well, there is the signal to get ready, and here comes the engine. What a queer, queer looking thing it is ! It looks like a wagon with a chimney stuck on top. Here comes the horse. He is a great, large strong animal, but he needs every ounce of strength he has, to beat the "iron horse," as many people call the Tom Thumb.

There goes the bell ! The horse starts first but the engine gradually catches up to it ! What a noise the people are making ! Everyone cheering ! Some for the horse ; some for the engine ! I must admit that I cheered as loud as anyone for the engine ! First the horse is ahead, then the engine, now they are together ! The horse begins to slow up a little ; he is getting out of breath ! The engine's ahead ! Good ! the engine is two or three yards ahead ! Oh what a shame ! The pulley has just slipped off the wheel of the engine ! It is slowing up. Now it has stopped. What a shame ! The horse has passed the engine ! He reaches the goal ! The horse has won ! The friends of the horse car go wild with delight ! Not that I don't like to admit that I (or my favorite) was beaten, but I just know the engine would have won if that 'mean old' pulley had not slipped off. Why do such things happen at the wrong time ?

Oh, those pessimists make me mad ! They are going from one person to another saying they knew that the engine would break down and that it was foolish of the people to think that such a thing as a steam engine could ever beat the 'good old horse-cars.'

—Written about 1829.

DELANO KENNARD, Age 11.

KING HENRY VIII

King Henry VIII when he did live,
Was fond of sports, and would pageants give ;
Followed the chase, the dance, and plays ;
And spent fabulous sums in many ways.

Follow his reign of later days,
There is much to condemn, little to praise.
He had wives many, was a tyrant, they say,—
I am sure you are glad he is not King to-day.

VIRGINIA ENOS, Age 11.

THE TRAIN

I went down and saw the man at the station and he talked about the German Chief. I saw quite a lot of German guns and some trench mortars. Some had been burst a bit and one of them was whole. They had an old-fashioned table, captured from one of the houses. The train had three cars, full of guns.

GRAFTON PERKINS, Age 6.

SIR WALTER RALEIGH

Sir Walter Raleigh was a brave and gallant knight. A story is told that one day the queen was out walking in her gardens. Sir Walter Raleigh happened to be there. There was a mudpuddle in her path. When she reached it she stopped. Sir Walter Raleigh immediately spread his cloak over the puddle so that she could walk on it. Ever after she remembered him.

When Raleigh was a little boy, like other boys he loved to listen to the sailors' yarns. He said, "When I am a man, I, too, will discover some new land." Though he never discovered a new land, he did much in founding a new colony in America.

In the time of Elizabeth there were a great many people in England, so that the poor people couldn't get work. So while the rich were getting richer, the poor were getting poorer. Why not send them to America? For there they would surely have work enough. Some rich men in England gave some money. But it was not easy to get men to part from their families. Sir Humphrey Gilbert, Raleigh's step-brother, put a great deal of money into ships.

In 1578 he set sail with seven ships to North America. His first trip was unsuccessful. On his second voyage he landed in Newfoundland and claimed it for the queen.

Then he sailed down the Kennebec River. His three boats were floating along the shore when a great storm arose. Suddenly the biggest ship struck a rock and went down. The storm went on. Sir Humphrey in his little ship headed for England. He called to his companions on the other ship, "The way to heaven is as near by sea as by land." That night his ship went down.

After the death of Sir Humphrey Gilbert, Walter Raleigh asked Queen Elizabeth to grant him Sir Humphrey's charter, which she did. First, Raleigh sent out some explorers. The explorers landed at Roanoke, Virginia. The Indians welcomed them with shouts of joy. It was lovely. They went back and told Raleigh how nice it was. When the colony came, they were lazy. They asked the Indians for food. The Indians did not like it. Sir Francis Drake came over to see how they were getting along and they begged to be taken home. So the colony ended.

REBECCA BENSON, Age 9.

A STORY OF TEXAS.

The Spaniards had done little towards making settlement in Texas. If a certain portion of land was discovered by an explorer nobody would try to start a settlement there. In the United States, if land was discovered the people would go to the newly discovered region and found a settlement. There were only a few settlements founded by the Spanish, the chief one being San Antonio.

Moses Austin and his son were the first pioneers to make a way to Texas from the United States. They founded a settlement in Missouri, but they soon got tired of that place and so made plans for a settlement in Texas. Moses Austin died before a settlement had been made but his son carried out the plan. Many men wanted to find land where they could settle down and live with their families. Texas was just what they wanted. It had a good, healthful climate and fertile land. In 1820 the Austins asked for permission to settle in Texas and also for grants of land. The Mexicans who had just got their independence, were feeling quite generous. The Austins asked for six hundred and forty acres of land for every family. The Mexicans

gave them seven times that much with an additional amount for every woman, child, and slave. Therefore many men flocked to this land with their families.

The government of Mexico soon had trouble with the people of Texas, and withdrew nearly all the grants of land that they had given and also forbade the settlers to keep slaves. However the people paid no attention to this so the Mexicans decided to force them to, and so the consequence was that there was a war for independence. Many of the people from the southern part of the United States came in and helped this plucky little band of pioneers. Sam Houston, a friend of President Jackson, was their leader. In 1836 Houston won a great victory. He captured the President of Mexico and destroyed the whole Mexican army. This victory ended the war. The Texans adopted a form of government much like that of the United States.

In 1836 Texas asked to be admitted to the union as a state. A few years before, the people of the United States wanted to have Texas annexed to the Union, but now they wouldn't have it. President Jackson said that he didn't think that the United States should take any land from a friendly neighbor, for Mexico still claimed Texas. Others didn't want it to be annexed because it would make the slavery question uneven in Congress, for if Texas should be annexed, it would be a slave state. It was not annexed to the union until 1845.

DELANO M. KENNARD, Age 11.

SOMEBODY I KNOW

There is somebody in this room who is most always sitting up straight. She has not had her name on the board for **Bad Habits** yet. She has blue eyes. Once in a while she sucks her pencil. She is quiet. She always does what the teacher says. I sometimes play with her. She almost always wears pink, blue, or yellow. She comes to school in an auto. She was on Delano's side cleaning the garden. She is like a good child.

OCTAVIA PEIRSON, Age 10.

THE CAT AND THE GOLDFISH

Once a cat saw up on a table a goldfish bowl.

She said, "I wish those goldfish would come out and play."

So she got up on the table, but the fish wouldn't come out. She got so mad trying to make them come out that she struck the glass so hard that it broke and she cut her paw.

"I didn't want those silly goldfifish. They couldn't play any way. I'd rather have a fat mouse," said she.

WILLIAM H. SHREVE, Age 9.

THE LITTLE PRINCE AND THE THREE DOORS

Once there was a wicked magician who was the enemy of the king of the country.

This king had a son and a daughter. The magician once locked the girl in an enchanted castle. The castle had three doors all just alike. There was a key that fitted them all. In one was a lion who would eat up anyone that came inside his door. In another was a swarm of poisonous insects, and their sting meant death. And in the third door was the princess.

Many knights had tried to rescue the princess, but all had failed. Every day the magician brought her food, and each time he told her she must come and live with him, or stay where she was. She would not go to live with him. When the princess was taken to the castle, her little brother had been out. When he came in his father told him she had gone away on a visit but would return soon. He thought some of his knights would rescue her; they all tried, but none came back. At last the king had to tell the prince how the magician had taken his sister. The prince said he would go at once. Each day the magician brought her flowers. The prince knew this, so he told his father he was going to rescue his sister. So he set off.

When he reached the castle he saw a bee buzzing around. "Do you want some honey?" asked the prince. "Yes," answered the bee. "Well," said the prince, "My sister is in one of these three doors. The magician put her there and I want to get her out and I know you will help me. In the room with the princess is a bunch of flowers. If you find the right door you may have the honey in them, and in all the flowers of my father's kingdom." The bee agreed. First he went to the right hand door. Next he went to the middle door.

"There are flowers in there," he said. The little brother unlocked the door, and the princess was saved.

REBECCA BENSON, Age 9.

IN MIDDLETON

Saturday we climbed up on the roof and Nelson climbed up too. I saw a catbird on the roof. Nelson came up and peeked around the chimney on the roof. EBEN JEWETT, Age 8.

TWO LETTERS

September 10, 1860
Juneton, Kentucky.

Dear Jack:

Of course you see the daily papers. What do you think of things? Mr. and Mrs. Williams of the neighboring estate come over regularly to talk over editorials and news in our respective papers. Theirs, "The State Gazette" believes that there will be no war. "C'est impossible," as Mrs. Williams said in one spirited argument with old Miss Duffey who is heart and soul for war and the North. "The State Gazette" is really pro-slavery and wishes some state to secede, in spite of the fact that they are afraid to say anything against the North, for fear of losing their best customers. I think the paper will stay "on the fence" until after the election. I just want to say that the

Williamses take "The State Gazette," and I "The Union." Its name tells its policy.

As for the election, it certainly promises to be exciting! I haven't decided whom I'll vote for yet. I intend to take papers daily that tell both sides of the question. Our daily news is heatedly against Davis; it believes the Union should stick together even if we have to fight, and slavery should be destroyed root and branch. It has recently been having "Uncle Tom's Cabin" (part of it) printed daily. How much of it is true? I think we are passing through the most exciting time Father Time has seen or will see. It must be best to wait patiently for developments.

Still, I wonder which side I would fight for if there was a war; for I would surely fight. The North, in all probability, will wait for the South to make the first move after South Caroline secedes (if she does.) If the South doesn't start something, well and good. But if she does, who knows the rest? Think of the Union so many have died for! But the South may be absolutely ruined without slavery. There are multitudes of arguments on each side.

There, I must go to work; you know these things anyway, I suppose. It won't help the matter along any to write all the pros and cons of the question, will it? As Webster's watch word was "Union," mine will be (for the winter) "wait and think."

Well, I really must stop.

Sincerely your friend,

Tom Batting.

P. S. Aren't the ladies' styles more ridiculous than ever! Margot has just bought her winter wardrobe.

April 21, 1861.

"The House of Happiness"

Dear Jack:

Do you remember the letter I wrote you last fall? How things have changed!! I have "waited and thought" all winter. This war is going to be terrible. Those who laughed at me last fall see the wisdom of my words now. I voted for Lincoln—Daddy for Breckenridge,—so I won. Now I am going to answer "Honest Abe's" call for volunteers. Daddy does not know because I am sure he would forbid my going if he knew it.

I have provisions in my pocket, my cap on my head; all ready to start. I just wanted to write because I was sure you would be interested.

Farewell, I must stop. Give my love to everyone. Lincoln and the Fates will decide the rest.

Yours in a hurry for the Union and the North. —Tom Batting.

MARIAN UPTON, Age 12.

THE KITTENS

One day I was playing in the garden with John. We saw some kittens. There was a baby one creeping under the mother. Two were yellow and two were gray. The Mother cat had them hidden in the corner of the barn. JESSIE TOLMAN, Age 6.

CRAYON DRAWING
By STEPHEN HELBURN, Age 4.

BLUFF KING HAL

"I will have what I want," quoth Bluff King Hal.
"I will have what I want," quoth he;
"To the hundredth ornament on my robe
I will have all I want for me."

"Tennis I play with the utmost skill,
And every game I go at with a will;
Affairs of state are too prim and sedate,—
'Tis pleasure **I** want, both early and late."

RICHARD H. THOMPSON, Age 11.

ROBIN HOOD

R obin Hood lived in the wood.
O n May day he went to the shooting match.
B old Robin went in disguise.
I ndeed he won the prize.
N o man can shoot as well as he.

H appy was his band when Robin won the prize.
O h ho! for the best archer of England!
O nly he could win the prize—
D aring was bold Robin Hood.

BILLY NORTHEY, Age 9.

HOW ROBIN HOOD CHEATED THE TINKER

A tinker went over to the Red Hart Inn where he was told about Robin Hood. They said, "The Sheriff has offered a reward of 200 pounds to any man who will take the king's warrant and capture

him.'' The tinker decided to leave off mending pots and pans and try for this reward.

When the tinker was walking down the street next day he saw a sign which he could not read. A monk was passing along and the tinker asked him to read it for him. It said just what he had heard the people talking about over at the Red Hart Inn. He went straightway over to the Sheriff's house and asked him if he could have a warrant to arrest Robin Hood. The Sheriff gave the warrant to the tinker and then the tinker went to the Red Hart Inn. There he met ''Red Jacket,'' and the tinker told him that the sheriff had given him a warrant to capture Robin Hood that lived in Sherwood forest. And he told Red Jacket that he would give him half the money if he would lead him to the place where Robin Hood lived. And after he dined and drank he fell asleep. Robin Hood took the warrant out of the tinker's pocket softly and ran away.

Later the tinker awoke and looked around for his warrant. He felt in his pocket. Then he called the innkeeper and said, ''Where is that old Red Jacket?''

''He was Robin Hood and he took your warrant and ran away,'' said the tinker.

''Oh, if I ever catch that rascal,'' said the tinker, ''I will punish Robin Hood.''

The tinker went away saying to himself ''I will make myself a bed of leaves in the forest, and wait for Robin Hood.'' He had not been in the forest long when he saw Robin coming toward him.

The tinker had almost hit him with his club before Robin Hood had time to get his sword out and then the tinker gave Robin Hood a whang over the arm and Robin Hood fell down on the ground and his sword dropped out of his hand and then with all the strength he had he blew a blast. The tinker said, ''I don't like your music. Stop it right off,'' but before he could stop him three men came and Little John said, ''What's the matter, Robin Hood?''

''Matter enough,'' quoth Robin. ''The tinker gave me a hit with his club and I think he has broken my arm.''

Little John tried to attack the tinker immediately but Robin Hood said, ''Don't, don't fight with the tinker. He would be a good bowman for our greenwood band.'' And the tinker joined the greenwood band.

JANICE VAUGHAN, Age 9.

FRENCH STORIES

Note: These were written to surprise Mme. Burel. We hope she won't find many mistakes in them.

AU REVOIR À L'ÉCOLE

Au revoir, l'école, la vacance vient. En vacance je vais aux bains de mer. J'aime l'été car il fait chaud. Les oiseaux chantent avec leurs jolies voix. Les arbres sont verts et la mer est bleue. Aimez-vous la mer ou le pays? Dans le pays le ciel est beau, mais vous ne voyez pas la mer, seulement les rivulets.

MARIAN UPTON.

AU REVOIR À L'ÉCOLE

Au revoir à l'école, à mon crayon, à ma plume, à mon plumier. Je ne vois pas le tableau noir en vacance. La vacance vient après sept jours. VIRGINIA ENOS.

LES FLÈCHES

Tout le monde fait les flèches pour notre drame lorsque l'école est fini. RICHARD THOMPSON.

LES FLEURS DE MAI

Il y a des roses dans mon jardin. Elles sont rouges.
Aimez-vous des roses?
Avez-vous une rose rouge?
Il y a des tulipes blanches.
Aimez-vous des tulipes?
Avez-vous vu les tulipes?

JANICE VAUGHAN.

EN ÉTÉ

En été je vais au bord de la mer et je me baigne dans la mer. Je l'aime. SALLY PARKER.

NEWS

On the 25th of April I went to Boston to see the parade of the 26th Division. It was very good indeed. When I was watching the parade I saw some of the soldiers that I knew. I saw Katharine Sanders' father, Captain Sanders, who was wearing his decoration for bravery. We all remember Katharine was our first art editor of the Turret. O. P.

THE FLOWERS

The flowers are growing and they look as nice as can be, in the garden. The lilacs and violets are pretty. They make the garden beautiful. The children bring flowers to school.

JOHN NORTHEY, Age 6.

PIGGY WIG

One day I read in morning circle. "Piggy Wig's House," was the name of the story. It is a nice story and the children clapped. I think the children liked it. ALISON CHAPPLE, Age 7.

BUNNY BUNTING

We are going to play Bunny Bunting. I am Mother Bunting and Alison is Bunny Bunting. Grafton is Black Snake and he frightens Bunny Bunting but I run back to the nest as fast as I can run to help Bunny Bunting. Then we run and hide so Black Snake can not find us. Black Snake starts to go home and he is killed. Then we go home to the nest in the tall grass. RUTH SHEPARD, Age 6.

THE DIRIGIBLE

We saw the dirigible. It came over the garden. It was like a big egg. It was a big, gray dirigible. It was not very high up in the air and it went quite fast. Everybody went out on the porch to see it. It looked as if it touched the top of the trees. The dirigible dropped liberty loan papers. It went up to Gloucester.

GRADE I.

THE PLAY

We do dances and the children sing. We are the village dancers. We dance around the May Pole and we do two dances with the Kindergarten.

SALLY IVES, Age 5½.

ROBIN HOOD

Everybody in school is in the play. Some tell stories, the big children speak, and we dance.

ELEANOR KING, Age 6.

THE DIRIGIBLE

One time I was sharpening a pencil, and the VII grade were in the hall with Miss Runnette. All at once Miss Runnettte looked out of the window and saw the dirigible flying over the school yard. So the IV and V and VI and VII grades ran out in the garden, and the I, II, and III grades went with the Kindergarten on the porch. I think the dirigible looked like a sausage. It was very near the ground. Delano found a paper that it had dropped, but it wasn't signed, so he couldn't get a helmet.

R. B.

FROM MARIAN'S DIARY

May 5, 1919.

On Saturday I went up to the Fay estate and saw a pine siskin, bluebird, chewink, black and white warbler, and several song sparrows and three goldfinches.

On Thursday morning we voted for the May king and queen, one for each room. Here they are: MarianUpton and Richard Thompson for the VI and VII grades, Elinor Mahoney and Billy Shreve for the IV and V grades, Mary Ives and Eben Jewett in the II and III grades, and Eleanor King and Grafton Perkins in the I grade. We had the pear tree for the May pole and had a very good time dancing around it. Thursday was such a fine day we wanted to stay out-doors all morning.

KINDERGARTEN NOTES

The children in the Kindergarten have planted two gardens, a pansy garden and a violet garden. Every morning they run out to see if there are any surprises, and nearly every day, they have found some pansies in blossom.

One morning, the children went out behind the barn, and they discovered a mother cat with her family of four kittens. Stephen suggested that the baby kittens be named "Flopsy, Mopsy, Cottontail, and Peter," after the four rabbits in the "Peter Rabbit" story.

They are going to be Brownies in the Robin Hood Play, and are also going to sing and play games for the mothers.

THE LAST DAY OF SCHOOL

Wednesday, June fourth, is the last day of school. We are going to have a play called "The Shooting Match at Nottingham." (Part of Robin Hood.) This is also the last "Turret" published this year.

E. C. M.

THE TOWER SCHOOL

June 4, 1919

PROGRAM

America The Beautiful

Group of French Songs
(a) Savez-Vous Planter Les Choux
(b) Sur le Pont D'Avignon
(c) Au Clair de la Lune
(d) It Etait une Bergere
(e) La Bonne Aventure
(f) La Marseillaise

Red-Winged Blackbird
George Upton, Jr.

Grasshopper Green — John Northey

BUNNY BUNTING

Bunny Bunting	Alison Chapple
Mother Bunting	Ruth Shepard
Bob White	Eleanor King
Robin Red Breast	Jessie Tolman
Bluebird	Sally Ives
Black Snake	Grafton Perkins

Kindergarten Songs and Games

THE SHOOTING MATCH AT NOTTINGHAM

Adapted from a Play by Eleanor Skinner.

CAST

Bishop	Delano Kennard
Sheriff	Sally Parker
Sheriff's Dame	Virginia Enos
Page	Barbara Coburn
Herald	Rebecca Benson
Friar Tuck	William E. Northey
David O'Doncaster (Geoffrey O'Clifton)	Wm. H. Shreve
Robin Hood (Yeoman from Middlesex)	Richard Thompson
Maid Marian	Octavia Pierson
Allan-A-Dale	Katherine Fabens
Alice-A-Dale	Elinor Mahoney
Little John (Eric O'Longcroft)	Marian Upton
Much	Janice Vaughan
Adam O' the Glen	King Upton
Inn Keeper	Benjamin Shreve
Minstrel	Elinor Mahoney
Harpist	Marie Merrill
Harpist	Elizabeth Sanders
Amulet Seller	Mary Ives
Inn Keeper's Boys	Nathaniel Goodhue
	Eben Jewett
	Jean Missud
	John Felton
Gleemen	Richard Shreve
	Virginia Arnold
Dancers	Alison Chapple
	Eleanor King
	Sally Ives
	John Northey
	Grafton Perkins
	Ruth Shepard
	Jessie Tolman
	George Upton, Jr.
Brownies	Dorothea Brown
	Stephen Helburn
	Peter Helburn
	Robert Mahoney
	Frank Lawson
	Charles Whipple

Scene 1—Room in Sheriff's House.

Scene 2—Sherwood Forest

Scene 3—Nottingham Fair

Scene 4—Sherwood Forest

Scene 5—Room in Sheriff's House

JOKES

JOKES FOR "THE TURRET"

One day I was with my sister and she said, "Why, look at this lady-bug on my suit,—that is a sign I am going to have a new suit."

Later in the day I said to my sister, "Why, look at the lady-bug on my finger,—that must be a sign I am going to have some new skin."

R. R. R.

Why is a manager like a scarlet tanager?
Because the manager turns scarlet when angry.
What's the difference between a warbler and a fat woman?
Because one waddles and one warbles.

BEN S.

ROBIN HOOD AND HIS PET ARROW.

A certain place near Sherwood Forest was called 'The Narrows.' One day as Robin Hood was shooting his pet arrow he lost it. He called out to Allan-A-Dale with these words,

"I've lost 'narrow in the Narrows."

D. K.

SOME NOTED CHARACTERS

Rosy Bonny Baby

Official Peddler
(of "The Turret")

Earnest Candy Muncher

Bending Stalk

Dimpled Merry Kangaroo

Sunny and Pleasant

Much Use

William writes in a very queer way—

He doesn't write with a pencil—

Snub nose is his pencil!